



Therapy



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Chapter 1 by lightningstrikesannah (I'm back!)

"What caused me to come to therapy?" you ask?

Well, I ran over a small 10 year old boy with my car, (not on purpose, of course) which left me traumatized and led me to move away from Akron and straight to Kentucky, where I met a pretty strange bunch of people in a therapy group.

Yes, it's a long story.

First, I'll take you to the moment which was the key to me coming to Lexington, Kentucky.

I had been driving down a dusty road, when I heard a thump and the crunch of metal. Of course, I got out of the car right away to see a little boy with shockingly blue eyes on the edge of death. You see, my first thought was to take him to the hospital, but it was far too late for that. So I bent down to find out what his dying wish was.

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